Chapter 292: Triumph in Abyss and Void

The realms of the Abyss and the Void were unlike any others, each a nightmarish landscape teeming with entities that defied understanding. Sung Jin-Woo’s first and twelfth clones, each wielding the power of $S^{999999999999}$-Rank, navigated these realms with a singular purpose: to assert the Shadow King’s dominion and bring order to chaos. Their path was fraught with battles against unfathomable foes, yet each challenge only served to bolster the growing might of their original body.

The First Clone in the Abyss

The Abyss, a realm of swirling chaos and despair, stretched endlessly before the first clone. Dark winds howled through fractured dimensions, and the air itself seemed to pulse with malevolence.

The Abyss Lords

The clone's journey began with an encounter with Abyss Lords, ancient beings who ruled over the churning chaos. These entities, with forms ever-shifting between shadow and flame, wielded chaos and destruction as their weapons.

As the first Abyss Lord unleashed torrents of destructive energy, the clone stood unmoved. With a single breath, the Breath of Death surged forth, extinguishing the chaos-born being in an instant. One by one, the Abyss Lords fell, their chaotic essence absorbed and sent to the Umbra Citadel.

Eldritch Behemoths

Deep within the Abyss, Eldritch Behemoths stirred. Towering monstrosities of incomprehensible geometry and grotesque forms, these creatures dwarfed even the first clone in size. Their roars reverberated across dimensions as they charged.

The clone responded with precision, targeting their cores with successive bursts of the Breath of Death. Some behemoths required multiple strikes to fell, but eventually, they collapsed into heaps of lifeless mass. Their essence and shadows were harvested, strengthening the Shadow King’s ever-expanding army.

The Chaos Sovereign

The climax of the clone’s campaign came when he confronted the Chaos Sovereign, an omnipotent entity that embodied the Abyss itself. The Sovereign’s presence warped reality, creating a battlefield of shifting dimensions and collapsing voids.

The Sovereign’s voice boomed, “You dare challenge the Abyss itself, shadowed one?”

The first clone offered no words, only action. He unleashed the Breath of Death with relentless precision, each wave eroding the Sovereign’s form. The battle raged for what felt like an eternity, but in the end, the clone’s power proved insurmountable.

The Chaos Sovereign dissolved into nothingness, leaving behind an immeasurable amount of essence, treasures, and a colossal shadow.

The Twelfth Clone in the Void

The Void, a realm beyond existence, was a stark contrast to the chaos of the Abyss. It was silent, endless, and oppressive, filled with beings that defied logic and understanding.

Nullifiers and Existence Leeches

The clone's first adversaries were Nullifiers, entities capable of neutralizing divine energy and rendering even the mightiest attacks useless. Alongside them lurked Existence Leeches, feeding on reality itself.

The twelfth clone adapted quickly, using his mastery over shadows to outmaneuver the Nullifiers and target their cores. For the Leeches, he unleashed the Breath of Death, erasing them before they could sap his power.

Ancient Void Lords

The clone's journey brought him face-to-face with Harbingers of Oblivion and Void Titans, towering figures that sought to consume all existence. The Harbingers, draped in cloaks of nothingness, summoned waves of annihilation.

The twelfth clone countered with overwhelming force, striking them down with bursts of dark energy and precise attacks. Against the Void Titans, he utilized repeated blows of the Breath of Death, each strike carving massive wounds into their colossal forms until they fell.

The Void Sovereign

The ultimate challenge awaited in the heart of the Void: the Void Sovereign, an embodiment of nothingness. Its presence threatened to erase not just the clone but the very concept of his existence.

"You are but a shadow. You shall be consumed, like all others," the Sovereign intoned, its voice devoid of emotion.

But the twelfth clone, unyielding, met the Sovereign's challenge. The battle transcended time and space, with reality bending and breaking under the Sovereign's attacks. The clone retaliated with unwavering focus, unleashing the Breath of Death in concentrated bursts.

Each strike chipped away at the Sovereign's form until, at last, it dissipated into nothingness. The essence of the Void Sovereign, along with its countless treasures and shadows, was collected and sent to the Umbra Citadel.

Delivering the Spoils

Both clones returned to their respective realms to deliver their spoils. The first clone arrived at the Umbra Citadel, kneeling before the original body of Sung Jin-Woo.

“The Abyss bends to your will, my king,” he reported, presenting the essence, treasures, and shadows of the Chaos Sovereign and its minions.

The twelfth clone followed shortly after, stepping from a portal with the spoils of the Void Sovereign.

“The Void yields to your dominion, my king,” he declared.

Sung Jin-Woo, seated upon his massive throne, accepted the offerings. The essences merged with his power, the treasures were stored, and the shadows joined his ever-growing legion.

Returning to Duty

With their tasks complete, the clones returned to their positions. The first clone ventured back into the Abyss, resuming his journey through the chaotic expanse. The twelfth clone returned to the Void, continuing his duty as supervisor of the enigmatic realm.

Their conquests solidified the Shadow King’s supremacy across dimensions, sending a clear message to all who dared oppose him:

No force, no realm, no god could withstand the might of the Shadow King.